

A CITY OF MEMORIES

"God has answered our prayers today," wrote the good rector that evening. "I prayed earnestly that sudden fear might come upon the enemy, and it did." With all due deference to the faith of the pious rector, the thought suggests itself that the "sudden fear" did not strike the enemy until he had stolen everything that was worth stealing, and had, therefore, no excuse for tarrying longer. The loss sustained by Alexandria in the surrender of the city consisted of three ships, three brig, several small bay and river craft, 16,000 pounds of flour, 1,000 hogheads of tobacco, 150 bales of cotton, and \$3,500 worth of cigars. The Government at

Traitorous Beasts.

Returning from a busy reconnaissance, I was about to join my brother officers at the questionable feast known as "McCluhan pie," a bit of salt junk between two iron biscuits. At this moment my nostrils were assailed by an odor so savory that the homesickness begotten thereof filled my eyes with water. Stereotype repressing a barbaric tendency which I felt was mauling me, I summoned to my tent the soldier who appeared to be a ring-leader in the business of roasting a lamb whole before a large fire of stolen fence rails. The

A few days later an acquaintance called upon him to offer condolences. "Ah," said the mourning husband, "you tank Ay feel bad now? You should see me at de grave! Ay always raise hal at de grave!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

tion, and the Emperor's chosen for his explanation. The Emperors chosen for the explanation of the world, for the first year, live in the one palace left on the first day of the world. The World's Parliament meets for only one month every year, and then merely to consider the proposals for mitigation of such disasters as earthquakes and floods. The Executive cares for the few governmental affairs of the earth the other eleven months of the year. The World's Cabinet has but four Secretaries—of Agriculture, of Health, of Education and of Commerce. The Secretaries are chosen by universal suffrage, and are kept in office during good behavior. Man's career has much to say of the books of the

usually is. Today both of them are covered with healthy and vigorous sprouts, and the indications are that within a year or two may be seen the curious spectacle of clotheless posts bearing leaf-blossom and fruit.—*Plainsville Courier*.

Butterworth's Novel Experience.

Commissioner Butterworth had a surprise today. Last week he made some promotions in the Patent Office, and among others who enjoyed this distinction was a woman, whose name is withheld at her request. Her salary was increased \$200 a year. This morning she asked Commissioner Butterworth if it would be possible

A Cleaner Tramp.
He was a tramp or his looks belied him. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, approaching a small group in front of the hotel, "but I'd like a chance to make a little money for some of you. If I can do that I suppose you wouldn't begrudge me a small part of what I earn for you, would you?"
"Go ahead," laughingly retorted one

Domestic Policy.

It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done.

"I hope, papa," said his daughter, gently, but resolutely, "that you will not be offended if I now move a close call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire, while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege!"

—Truth



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